

G.love and special sauce, Astronaut

Some of these days
I just cant seem to get out of bed
Waking up spider webs growing up in my hair
Ive been last; tumbleweeds growin up in my face
It seems just like its a good time to blast off to space
Right about now
Momma Im an astronaut
Right about now
Momma Im an astronaut
Right about now
Momma Im an astronaut
Yeah
Some of these days despite all the things that in my head
Some of the days I love you despite all the shit you said
Tumbleweeds, rolling on rolling on around this town
Im blasting off; I dont even think I hang around
Right about now
Momma Im an astronaut
Right about now
Momma Im an astronaut
Right about now
Momma Im an astronaut
Yeah
Should I leave?
I should have left a long time ago
Should I leave?
I should have left a long time ago
Should I leave?
I should have left a long time ago
Should I leave?
I should have left a long time ago
I just need a spaceship to get me right out of here
I wish I had never met you let you in my stratosphere
Spider webs getting in my brain
Im the brother that you drove insane
Im just a kid from the Milky Way
Im blasting off momma I cant stay
Right about now
Momma Im an astronaut
Right about now
Momma Im an astronaut
Right about now
Momma Im an astronaut
Right about now
Momma Im an astronaut
Yeah
Beam me up, beam me up Scotty
Beam me up yeah
Beam me up, beam me up Scotty
Get me out of here
Beam me up, beam me up Scotty
Beam me up yeah
Beam me up, beam me up Scotty
Get me out of here